

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVII, NO. 5302

PORTSMOUTH, N. H. THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1902,

PRICE 2 CENTS

ASTHMA CURE FREE

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL
Write Your Name and Address Plainly.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. SWELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sores throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full size bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler

Rabbi of the Cong. B'nai Israel.
NEW YORK, Jan. 3, 1901

DRS. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all trouble which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful.

After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether.

Very truly yours,

REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York, I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease.

Yours respectfully,

O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

Feb. 5, 1901.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit.

Home address, 235 Irvington street.

S. RAPHAEL,

67 East 129th St., New York City.

Trial Bottle Sent Absolutely Free on Receipt of Postal.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

79 East 130th St., N. Y. City.

Sold by All Druggists.

CANVAS LEGGINGS FOR SPORTSMEN'S USE.

Sizes for Boys and Men.

Prices Extremely Low.

A.P. WENDELL & CO. 2 MARKET SQUARE.

YOU CERTAINLY WANT THE PUREST
FINE OLD
KY. TAYLOR WHISKEY

Full Quarts.

8 Years Old.

R. H. HIRSHFIELD, N. E. Agent,

31 DOANE STREET, BOSTON.

For Sale by Case and Bottle by Globe Grocery Co.

ONLY FIRST-CLASS UPHOLSTERY AND MATTRESS WORK BY F. A. ROBBINS, 49 ISLINGTON STREET.

Send me a postal and I will call and make estimates. References: John P. Furt, Rockingham Park, and F. W. Hartford, 50 Highland St.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS Try One And Be Convinced.

A FIERCE BATTLE

Mountaineers And Deputies In Desperate Conflict.

Ten Of The Former Killed And Several Of The Latter.

Scene of The Encounter Was Lee Turner's "Blind Tiger" Saloon.

Middlesboro, Ky., Feb. 12.—One of the fiercest battles ever fought in the Cumberland mountains occurred today at Lee Turner's "blind tiger" saloon, four miles from here. The battle was between Turner's mountaineers, twenty in number, and fifteen or more citizens of Middlesboro, who were sworn in as a posse to arrest Lee Turner. Turner owned Gills Colson some money and the latter levied on his ankles. On Wednesday night Turner took the mules away from Colson by force. Today the sheriff with a posse went to Turner's place to arrest him. Turner had made preparations to receive them. The saloon is made of huge logs and is surrounded by a thirty-foot fence, in which loop holes had been cut. Turner's surrender was demanded and the reply was a round of shots. After several rounds shot on both sides, a torch was applied to the exposed side of the building and in a few minutes it was in flames. Several of the mountaineers came to the windows and were immediately shot down. Turner and several of his men perished in the flames. Many rumors are ripe, one being that five of the Turner gang were killed and that five more perished in the flames. It is also believed that the deputies lost several men. Some of the deputies who came back tonight say that one-half of the men are still in the saloon, and that they will return with reinforcements. Turner's saloon is noted for the bloodshed that has occurred there. Making tonight's number of dead at only sixty-nine have been killed and twice that number wounded.

For the supper table use two strips of lavender ribbon on crepe paper if preferred, turn side to side, allowing the ends to hang down the sides, and on these arrange the spoons or forks in patterns. In the centre, place a large cake, roundly iced, in which rings or similar pieces. This made in the shape of a heart or decorated with hearts. Around this lay pansies. The candelabra shades may be made of lavender silk or paper, decorated with violets or gilt hearts.

Violets and violet colored bon-bons

will be an appropriate and harmo-

nious addition to the table.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Always Suggests A Valentine Party—

What To Do.

St. Valentine's day always suggests a valentine party, as an opportunity for entertainment a little different from what can be done any ordinary day.

Invitations may be sent out in a variety of novel forms, on cards the shape of hearts, decorated with cupids and made interesting by bits of rhyme or verse, sealed with hearts, and so on. Ask each guest to bring one or more valentines, and have a large basket or bag in the hall to receive them as the guests enter. These can be distributed in a variety of ways, either by some one masquerading as St. Valentine, and giving them to the people, auctioneering them, or having a grab for them.

For entertainment there may be original valentines, charades, cards or ping-pong. Indoor archery, using hearts for targets, makes good sport. For the games a variety of odd things can be made use of for tallies. Cards in the shape of hearts string together, each heart to be used as the tally for each game; the tallies to be kept by pasting tiny hearts or arrows on these, by punching or with pencils, which should be provided.

Another tally is in the shape of an arrow, on which will be strung a heart for each point scored; another is a quiver to which will be added an arrow for each point; also a bracelet for heart-shaped bangles, or a fan to which can be pasted a fancy picture for each point.

For the supper table use two strips of lavender ribbon on crepe paper if preferred, turn side to side, allowing the ends to hang down the sides, and on these arrange the spoons or forks in patterns. In the centre, place a large cake, roundly iced, in which rings or similar pieces. This made in the shape of a heart or decorated with hearts. Around this lay pansies. The candelabra shades may be made of lavender silk or paper, decorated with violets or gilt hearts.

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YACHT HERE.

Hohenzollern Is Now At New York.

New York, Feb. 12.—Emperor William's yacht Hohenzollern, commanded by Admiral Count von Baudissin, arrived unexpectedly at New York this afternoon, a day ahead of her schedule. The Hohenzollern was recognized by the shipping, and nearly all the passing vessels saluted either with a dip of the colors or a whistle. The Kaiser's yacht is a bark-rigged, two-funnel man-of-war-like craft with ram bow. She carries eight rapid-fire Krupp guns. At quarantine it was said by her officers that the question of their acceptance of any social courtesies prior to the arrival of the prince had not been considered by them, but they did not think it would be possible or proper to attend any function until Prince Henry arrives.

THE BRINE INJUNCTION.

President Cox of the Allied Transportation Council Released From Further Defense.

Boston, Mass., Feb. 12.—President Cox of the Allied Freight Transportation Council is released from further defense in the brine injunction proceedings. Judge Bradley stated this afternoon that his counsel need make no arguments for him and that at the proper time he would dismiss the temporary injunction so far as it pertained to him. The evidence was furnished today and the court appointed Tuesday next at ten o'clock as the time for hearing the arguments.

FOUND DEAD IN HIS CAMP.

John King, An Old Adirondack Guide, Had Evidently Been Murdered and Robbed.

Ogdensburg, N. Y., Feb. 12.—John King, seventy-six years of age, one of the best known guides in the Adirondacks, was found dead in his camp yesterday morning at Big Trout lake, near Horseshoe pond. He had evidently been dead two weeks. The last seen of him was on Jan. 7, when he left Horseshoe for his cabin, loaded with supplies. The indications are that King was murdered and robbed, as his body was badly cut and bruised.

LOST IN WHITE MOUNTAINS.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 12.—Searching parties have been organized by Attorney Carroll O. Williams of this city to look for Dr. E. N. Williams, with his brother, Anthony Williams, line steamer Vaderland, who is believed to be lost in the mountains of New Hampshire.

Dr. Williams is twenty-eight years of age and has been in ill-health for several months. Last October, while the Vaderland was in English waters, he resigned his position in order to travel through Europe. He became ill at Naples and returned to this country in January. He communicated with his brother, Attorney Williams, informing him that he intended making him a visit in Glenciffie, N. H. Since then no tidings of him have been received.

ECLECTIC BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Eclectic Benevolent Society, for the choice of officers and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before it, will be held on Saturday, the 22d day of February, 1902, at four o'clock p. m., at the house of Mrs. Emil Richter on Middle street.

ANNIE M. COGSWELL, Sec.

Portsmouth, N. H., Feb. 11th, 1902.

TO SING AT PORTSMOUTH.

Harold E. Noyes of this city will be one of the ballad singers at the annual minstrel performance of the Portsmouth Athletic club, which is to be held soon, rehearsals now going on for the show, which is always one of the leading events of the kind over there.—Newburyport News.

IN WASHINGTON

What The Senate And House Are Doing.

The Former Still Discussing Philippine Tariff Bill.

Latter Passes The Oleomargarine Bill With Slight Modifications.

Washington, Feb. 12.—With the exception of a slight crash between Mr. Lodge and Mr. Peterson upon the matter of admission of representatives of the press to the investigation which the Philippine committee is conducting, the discussion of the Philippine tariff bill in the senate today was quiet. Mr. Teller occupied the attention of the senate during the greater part of today's session and has not yet concluded his speech.

House Passes Oleomargarine Bill.

Washington, Feb. 12.—The house today passed the oleomargarine bill. As usual passed the bill is somewhat modified in the form front which it was reported from the committee on agriculture. War claims occupied the attention of the house after the passage of the oleomargarine bill.

Y. M. C. A.

On Wednesday afternoon the Women's Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. held their regular monthly meeting at the association rooms on Congress street. Mrs. E. P. Kimball, president of the auxiliary, presided. The meeting was opened with scripture reading by the president and prayer was offered by Secretary Hoehn. Reports were then made and the regular business was transacted. The treasurer reported having received \$109 from the treasurer of the committee which had in charge the play, "Me and Otis," given in Philbrick hall a few weeks ago. After the business meeting Mr. E. P. Kimball, president of the association, introduced Col. Cochrane of the United States marine corps of the navy yard, who spoke of his experience in the Philippines where he has been stationed and of the grand work being done there by the Young Men's Christian association.

This was Col. Cochrane's first appearance before Pottsworth people as a speaker and quite a number of the friends of the association came in to enjoy his remarks.

Col. Cochrane is an excellent speaker and his remarks were very interesting; he is a good friend of association work and told of the help it had been both to officers and men in our island possession. At the conclusion of the address a collation of fancy wafers, biscuits and hot chocolate were served in the amusement room by Mrs. Charles Clough and Mrs. Lewis E. Staples and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all present.

WILLIAMS—SIDES.

The marriage of Miss Alice May Sides, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John S. Sides, and Mr. Frank Williams, son of Mr. Hiram F. Williams, took place Wednesday afternoon, the 12th inst., at the Universalist parsonage, Rev. George E. Leighton pronouncing the ceremony.

The bride wore dark blue broadcloth, and was attended by Miss Elizabeth C. Hayes. The groom had as best man his brother, Mr. Arthur F. Williams.

Immediately after the ceremony the couple proceeded to the station and took the train eastward for a brief bridal trip.

The tributes were many and useful and included cut glass, furniture, china, gold, pictures, checks, etc.

Mr. Williams, who formerly resided in this city, is clerk at the H. G. Plumer dry goods establishment at Newburyport, while his bride was formerly the bookkeeper at D. F. Berwick's, Market street.

A large circle of friends extend to each the heartiest of congratulations and good wishes.

THE CHRISTIAN DOCTRINE.

Beginning next Sunday morning, February 16, there will be a course of sermons on Christian doctrine, at the Unitarian church, by the pastor, the Rev. Alfred Gooding. The subjects of the series and the dates arranged for their delivery are as follows:

February 16, The Importance of Religious Belief.

February 23, The Revelation of God in Nature and in Human Nature.

March 2, The Rise of Man.

March 9, The Jesus of the Fourth Gospel.

March 16, The Bible as Literature.

March 23, Christianity and Other Religions.

March 30, Witnesses to Immortality.

LOSS OF APPETITE.

A person that has lost appetite has lost something besides—vitality, vigor, tone.

The way to recover appetite and all that goes with it is to eat Hood's Sarsaparilla—that strengthens the stomach, perfects digestion and makes eating a pleasure.

Thousands take it for spring loss of appetite and every body says there's nothing else so good as Hood's.

China's Great Wall.

The material used in the great wall of China would build 100 such structures as the pyramid of Cheops.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tab-

lets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. H. W. Grove's

nature is on each box.

For Singers and Speakers.

The New Remedy for Catarrh is Very Valuable.

A Grand Rapids gentleman who represents a prominent manufacturing concern and travels through central and southern Michigan, relates the following in regard to the new catarrh cure, he says:

A PRICELESS LOVE

[Original]

What pitfalls beset the young! All my life I have suffered from yielding in my youth to a simple natural inclination or, rather, yielding just enough to make my action a crime.

When I was eighteen, my mother took into her service a little maid from the country. She wore her dresses to the tops of her boots, her hair in single braid down her back. It was very light, and her eyes were a pale blue. She was such a demure little thing and seemed so lonely sitting by herself in her room all the long evening—for she did not appear to relish the society of the other servants—that I always spoke to her kindly when I wished her to do anything for me, usually softening my request with a smile. I gave her books to read, such books as I thought would interest a simple young girl. She always read them and returned them to me without any comment in words, but with such a look—I understood just what it meant.

One day she came into the library to do some dusting. I was seated in the great leather covered chair by the window reading. It was to leave for college the next day. She was going about with her feather duster, giving light touches here and there, but listlessly, as if absorbed by something else. Presently I said to her:

"You seem distract this morning, Janet. What is the matter?"

Perhaps she did not know what "distract" meant. At any rate, she did not reply, but turned to dust a bronze statuette, so that her back was toward me.

"Come, little girl, tell me if anything troubles you."

Still she gave me no answer. I got up from my chair and went to her to discover the cause of her silence by looking into her face. She must have heard me come up behind her, but she kept on with her work. I put a hand on each arm and turned her around. Her eyes were filled with tears.

"Poor child!" I said.

I bent and kissed her innocent young lips. Somehow I knew that her tears were for my departure on the morrow. Then it occurred to me that there was something in all this that could only lead to trouble, and, releasing her, without a word I left the library.

When I returned a year later, I found Janet a little taller, her dresses lengthened to the floor, her hair in a knot at the back of her head. The year had brought experience to me, and I knew better than before that I had trespassed on forbidden ground. I greeted her kindly, but made it plain by my tone and manner that there was a social gulf between us, watching her to see if the change affected her. I could not see that it did and felt a sense of relief.

I continued to return at vacation time, once a year, noting Janet's growth from the child she had come to us to a willowy woman of nineteen. While she grew tall, she did not grow robust. Her cheeks were pale, and her step was languid. On my return after being graduated I noticed this especially and spoke to my mother about it, but received no satisfaction as to the cause.

I went abroad to finish my studies, and while I was away my mother died. I wrote directions to close the home-stead, leaving everything as it was till I came. It was not for two years more that I went back to the old place with a view to putting it in the market for sale. My mother had had an elderly woman in her service who was with her when she died, and to her I went to gain what satisfaction I could in talking to her about the last days they had passed together. I asked her to go with me to the little cemetery near by and show me the grave. She did so, and I was much pleased with the care that had been given to my mother's resting place.

"What is that mound up in the corner?" I asked.

"That is Janet's grave."

"Janet's?"

"Yes. She died soon after your mother."

When the house was closed, I took her with me. She had been long failing and lived only a short time, though long enough to do all this work, of which you see the result. "We must make haste," she would say. "We may come home at any time, and think how he would feel to find his dear mother's grave neglected."

"Janet died."

"She would come here every morning, weeding and spading when she was so weak that I could not see how she was able even to walk here. One day when she did not return at the accustomed time I came and saw her sitting on that bench. I spoke to her, and she did not answer. She was dead."

I was looking at the little mound devoid of adornment. This girl had spent two years of labor, her life slowly going out the while, that when I returned I might not find my mother's grave neglected. During this period I had never thought once of one so devoted.

"Of what disease did she die?" I asked after some time.

"I discovered that accidentally. She guarded her secret carefully and I am sure would not give me permission to tell you. But I would like you to know. Janet died of a hopeless love for me."

I stood without motion for a long time. I was far away in the library where I had kissed her.

For many years I have visited those two graves every summer. In vain have I resolved to marry and build a home. None of the women in my social circle has ever given me that pure affection which I received from Janet, whose whole soul was mine. Though I am now an old man, I am a bachelor.

HUMPHREY BABECKEL.

"OLEO" BILL PASSED

Tax of Ten Cents a Pound Imposed Upon Products Imitating Butter

Washington, Feb. 13.—The house yesterday passed the oleomargarine bill. There was no division on the final passage. The provision to require the inspection and branding of renovated butter was retained yesterday on an aye and no vote. As finally passed, the bill makes oleomargarine or imitation butter or cheese transported into any state or territory for use, sale or consumption therein, subject to the laws of such state or territory, notwithstanding that it may be introduced in original packages, and imposes a tax of 10 cents a pound on oleomargarine made in imitation of "butter of any shade of yellow." When not made in such imitation the tax is reduced to 14 of 1 cent a pound. The second section is intended to prevent dealers, hotel proprietors, restaurant and boarding house keepers from coloring the uncolored article, by making any person who colors the product and then sells, or furnishes it to others, a manufacturer within the meaning of the act.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Mr. Takahira, the Japanese minister to Washington, yesterday called at the state department and notified Secretary Hay of the signature of the treaty between Great Britain and Japan, made public in England, blinding the two nations to joint action to maintain the integrity of China and Korea.

The assent of the United States is not necessary to this agreement, but if it were it probably would not be withheld, for it is pointed out that the treaty is precisely in line with the aims of the state department, as fully disclosed in the notes published by it from time to time.

It is again stated that there has been no joint action as between the United States and the two powers named, yet it is a fact that the preamble to the new treaty might be regarded as almost a paraphrase of the position of the United States toward the Manchurian question as enunciated in Secretary Hay's note to the Russian ambassador here.

It is made very clear here by the official statements that the purposes of the United States all relate to commercial and industrial phases of the Manchurian question. With the political phase we have little concern. The sovereignty of Russia or China over Manchuria would be to us an important issue so long as American ships are free to sail into Manchurian ports on even terms with Russian ships, so long as American products may be entered in Manchuria at the same tariff rates as Russia, and so long as American railroad and mining prefects may operate in Manchuria as freely as the men who have conspired with Gaetano Bresci. Many of them are still at liberty. Just four months to a day before the assassination of King Humbert, according to this report, a meeting of anarchists was held at a hotel here, owned by an Italian who has since died. Incendiary speeches were made, and it was shouted that King Humbert must die. Just at the close of the meeting Bresci volunteered his services and they were accepted.

Sybil's Little Lace Bill

Paris, Feb. 13.—The judgment of the civil court in the case of Sybil Sanderson, who has been sued by a Parisian lace manufacturer for 13,951 francs for lace purchased in 1893, which was rendered yesterday, reduces the claim against Miss Sanderson to 15,000 francs, orders Miss Sanderson to pay 5000 francs now and allows her to pay the balance in three annual instalments.

Automobile Killed a Boy

New York, Feb. 13.—Henry Thies, 7 years old, was struck and killed yesterday by an automobile occupied by Edward R. Thomas and three friends. Thomas was arrested on a charge of high life and was released on bail. Thomas was elected president of the Seventh National bank of this city last June, but he served only one day.

Special Committee Will Investigate

Washington, Feb. 13.—The ways and means committee yesterday referred the investigation of the right of the treaty making power to conclude reciprocity agreements affecting duties and revenues without consulting the house of representatives to a special committee.

Train Tumbled Into Ditch

Cleveland, Feb. 13.—A train on the Erie road was wrecked about 40 miles from this city yesterday. The whole train left the tracks, finally toppling over in a ditch. Twenty-one persons were injured, but no fatalities occurred. The wrecked train was one of the finest vestibuled on the Erie road.

Fire at Cibucro, P. R.

A fire at Cibucro, P. R., a town of 300 inhabitants, destroyed 17 houses, including the city hall. Most of the city records were burned.

A Spouting Oil Well

For. N. Wyo. The oil was thrown 25 feet in the air.

The German Press

The German press have variously complained, since the visit of Prince Henry to the United States was announced, that the English correspondents at New York have been sending dispatches calculated to create uneasiness in some quarters.

The Connecticut Constitutional Convention

Delegates adopted a resolution providing for one representative from each town in the lower house of the general assembly.

Patrick McGrath

Patrick McGrath, 13 years old, broke through the ice on the Assunpink river at New Bedford, Mass., and was saved.

Edward Joyce

Edward Joyce, his wife and their son were taken uninjured from a second story window of a burning house at Lynn, Mass., by firemen.

Professor Sylvester Waterhouse

Professor Sylvester Waterhouse, for 30 years a teacher of Greek at Washington university, died at St. Louis as the result of an operation. Professor Waterhouse who was 70 years old, resigned from active service last year.

American Support Looked For

London, Feb. 13.—The announcement of the Anglo-Japanese treaty has opened the floodgate of discussion and comment throughout the continent. A day's reflection has only served to confirm the opinions of the leaders, which were hurriedly expressed yesterday. Not least among the comment here is the anxiety to see the United States in line with the agreement. Every editorial points to the identity of interests and looks for moral support from America.

Charged With Bank Robbery

St. Louis, Feb. 13.—Sylvester L. Salvagnac and Charles Meyers were arrested yesterday, on warrants issued by the East St. Louis authorities, charging them with having robbed the National Stock Yards bank on the night of Jan. 9 last.

The Pastime Club of Portland, Ore.

The new Rymans-Eaton academy, at Portland, Ore., was dedicated with elaborate ceremonies, the occasion being the 20th round contest between champion Jeffries and "Denver" Ed. Martin.

Smallpox Patient Dead

Meiden, Mass., Feb. 13.—Arthur Furlington, aged 21, died at his home last night of smallpox. He was taken sick 10 days ago. His mother and sister have been quarantined.

UNITED STATES' VIEWS

Embodyed in Treaty Between England and Japan

THIS COUNTRY'S PURPOSES

All Relate to the Commercial and Industrial Phases of the Manchurian Question—New Alliance Will Maintain the Status Quo in Far East

COX OUT OF IT

Head of Union No Longer Affected by Brine Injunction Proceedings

Boston, Feb. 13.—President Cox of the Allied Freight Transportation council is relieved from further defense in the Brine Injunction proceedings. Judge Briley, sitting yesterday afternoon that counsel need make no argument for him, and that at the proper time he would dissolve the temporary injunction.

The evidence was finished yesterday next as the time for hearing arguments. The defense put in evidence yesterday memorandum from the police records to the effect that of 35 persons arrested in connection with strike disorders, only six were identified as belonging to the Teamsters' union, 22 were under the age of 22, 23 were charged with violation of city ordinances (blocking streets) but only one for "intimidation."

Police Commissioner Clark and Superintendent of Police Pierce were two of the principal witnesses called by the defense. Commissioner Clark testified that the Brine Transportation company asked for a special detail of police and read its letter "earnestly requesting the protection of the law that a summary end to mob violence be brought." He considered his department competent to preserve the peace.

Superintendent Pierce read from memoranda to show the details made each day, number of arrests made, etc. Details were made to protect Brine teams against "certain disturbing incidents," and to preserve the peace. He had no knowledge of any alleged strike.

More evidence was introduced to show that the Brine company's representatives were present at the master teamsters' meeting when a committee was unanimously appointed to draw up an agreement with the union.

Settlement Checked

Providence, Feb. 13.—The failure of the American Woolen company to recognize the textile union was the stumbling block which yesterday set at naught all plans for a complete and early settlement of the strike of weavers, of whom about 1000 are now out. The break in negotiations came as a result of the refusal by Treasurer Wood of the American Woolen company to receive a committee of unionists, who were not employees of the company, and a counter refusal by the union to withdraw and permit a committee of actual weavers to meet him.

Distinguished Men at Banquet

Boston, Feb. 13.—As a fitting observance of the anniversary of Lincoln's birth, the Middlesex club, composed of men of Republican tendencies, celebrated the occasion by a banquet at Hotel Brunswick last evening. The guests who addressed them were Secretary Long, Major General Sickles, Captain Boardman, U. S. A., and Constance Bruce, a colored student at Harvard. A list of those present would comprise the name of almost every well known living Republican in the political history of the state.

Wants Athletic Laws Changed

Boston, Feb. 13.—Edward S. Hall, professor of physics at Harvard, declared last night at the dinner of the Bowdoin Alumni association of Boston that the laws against professionalism in college athletics were too rigid, and that every college winks at their violation. He also said that the intense interest in athletics in American colleges should not be further encouraged.

In Other Words, the United States is Contending for the "Open Door" in Manchuria and it recognizes in this new treaty a valuable support in its contention.

It is understood that the Japanese minister and the British and Russian ambassadors here are fully acquainted with this attitude of the United States.

Manchuria Within Its Scope

London, Feb. 13.—In the house of commons yesterday Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman invited A. J. Balfour to make a statement relative to the Anglo-Japanese treaty. Mr. Balfour promised to see if any papers relating thereto could be presented to the house, but he thought no further statement was required.

Baron Hayashi, the Japanese minister here, who signed the treaty in behalf of Japan, declares that the treaty was not directed especially against Russia, but, undoubtedly, Manchuria was within its scope. It was solely meant to maintain the status quo. The present treaty has collateral as a result of the refusal by Treasurer Wood of the American Woolen company to receive a committee of unionists, who were not employees of the company, and a counter refusal by the union to withdraw and permit a committee of actual weavers to meet him.

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Boston, Feb. 13.—As a fitting observance of the anniversary of Lincoln's birth, the Middlesex club, composed of men of Republican tendencies, celebrated the occasion by a banquet at Hotel Brunswick last evening. The guests who addressed them were Secretary Long, Major General Sickles, Captain Boardman, U. S. A., and Constance Bruce, a colored student at Harvard. A list of those present would comprise the name of almost every well known living Republican in the political history of the state.

Settlement Checked

Providence, Feb. 13.—The failure of the American Woolen company to recognize the textile union was the stumbling block which yesterday set at naught all plans for a complete and early settlement of the strike of weavers, of whom about 1000 are now out. The break in negotiations came as a result of the refusal by Treasurer Wood of the American Woolen company to receive a committee of unionists, who were not employees of the company, and a counter refusal by the union to withdraw and permit a committee of actual weavers to meet him.

A Change of Heart

Haverhill, Mass., Feb. 13.—A political announcement of interest yesterday was that by Fred G. R. Gordon, who had been very prominent in his ranks, that he had repudiated the Socialist party, and had sent his resignation.

The Randall Probably Lost

Boston, Feb. 13.—Shipping men here now feel sure that the wreck off Barrengat is that of the John F. Randall. It is thought the ill-fated vessel came to her end by being run into or else striking some floating wreckage.

A Change of Heart

Haverhill, Mass., Feb. 13.—A political announcement of interest yesterday was that by Fred G. R. Gordon, who had been very prominent in his ranks, that he had repudiated the Socialist party, and had sent his resignation.

STANDS FOR STATEHOOD

Of Philippine Islands in the American Union

MEMORIAL OF FEDERALISTS

Declares That Making of a Colony or Granting Independence Would Lead to Destruction of Law and Order—Amnesty Asked for Filipinos

Washington, Feb. 13.—The memorial of the Federal party of the Philippine islands was transmitted to the senate yesterday afternoon by the secretary of war, together with a letter of transmittal by Governor Taft, in whose charge the document was given. The memorial was adopted by the Federal party in November.

The memorial makes a presentation of the deduction of the Federal party that congress should proceed to carry into effect its intention of defining the future of the Philippines in their relations to the United States, and asserts that there is no reason for not replacing the military regime "by a civil rule of a popular character in conformity with the decisive words of President McKinley."

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MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD,

MANAGER.

Thursday Evening, Feb 13th

Sunday Evening, Feb. 16th.

One Unending Laugh



BROWN'S IN TOWN.

Bubbling Over With Bright Music, Catchy Songs, Pretty Dances.

PRICES — 35c, 50c and 75c.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Tuesday morning, Feb 11th.

Monday Evening, Feb 17th.

AMELIA BINGHAM PRESENTS HER COMPANY

Io a New and Original Modern Play, in Four Acts,

"THE CLIMBERS"

BY CLYDE FITCH.

Exactly as Presented for Over 200 Nights at the Bijou Theatre, N. Y.

The Whittiest Play of the Day.

Same Perfect New York Presentation.

PRICES:

35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office, Tuesday morning, Feb 14th.

Don't "Show Off" Your Baby.

A baby's brain is naturally active, for everything is new and strange to the little mind; therefore do not allow the child to get excited. Few realize how often baby's brain is fatigued needlessly. Callers come to "see the new baby." The little one is undressed and hurriedly clothed again in its best skirts and frilled and ruffled dress. Then he is taken down stairs and handed about from one to the other, to be duly admired and tossed and trotted and talked to and hugged and kissed. Now, this is all tiring to the baby and is very conducive to nervousness. Keep him as quiet as possible, giving plenty of fresh air, but do not permit this indiscriminate petting and "mauling" even at the risk of giving offense to admiring relatives.—Woman's Home Companion.

Long Skirts Graceful, If Deadly. Lord Hopetoun has a reputation for wisdom, but he will lose it if he goes on as he is doing. Fancy any one appealing to ladies to wear short dresses on the ground that they are "sanitary." The very word scares a pretty woman at once. A friend of ours talked to a very pretty and very clever woman the other day on this very point.

"Long dresses," he said, "usurp the function of the crossing sweeper. They."

"Yes, yes, I know," she replied, "but you must admit they're so graceful."

And he had to. That's just it.—London Topical Times.

Gondolas in Venice. All the transportation in Venice is done by gondolas, big and little. The freighting and delivery service is carried on by means of barges built on the same lines as the gondolas, and merchants either send the goods of their customers home that way or pack them upon the backs of men.

HER GIANT FOLDING BED

By C. E. LOOMIS

Copyright, 1901, by C. E. Loomis

It was against Mr. Bentley's advice that Cora bought the giant folding bed. They lived on the sixth floor in a small "five-rooms-and-a-bath-steam-heated-all-improvements" flat, and he said that such a huge folding bed was out of all proportion to the size of the bedroom. But Mr. Bentley had set her heart on it, and Mr. Bentley has not been husband so long as to feel like thwarting any legitimate wish.

When she went down to the store, she found she was just in time to get one at half price. What luck! She had expected to pay \$35 for the bed, and she got it at \$25, although by what process of arithmetic twenty-five becomes the half of thirty-five she did not stop to inquire.

But with the reduced price of the bed her good luck ended, and she entered upon a chapter of annoyances that would have made the bed dear as a gratuity.

The bed people were just moving out and were too busy to send the bed box. Five separate expressmen refused to stir their wagons when they learned that it was a giant. She began to wish that it was a trundle bed. But at last an expressman who was just starting in business and who was therefore inexperienced contracted for \$2 to deliver it.

She reflected that the salesman had told her that it was a very convenient size, as one side of the room did not need to be papered when the bed was up, for it took up the entire wall space.

So she went and waited for the bed with all the ardor of a small child. Every time the dumb walter blew she ran out to see if they were trying to send it up that way, but when it finally arrived after a wait of four hours it came in at the front door.

After ten minutes or so Mrs. Bentley heard mastodon footstep on the stairs, the swish of tearing wall paper, the crash of falling globes, and she knew that they were bringing the bed up stairs. So did all the other flat walters. When she looked over the staircase, there were from three to our heads beneath her, all looking down.

The arrival at different landings was punctuated by the crash of glass and the fall of plaster. And on the third floor the bed fell on one of the men. Luckily he was a fat German, and he escaped with a barked shin and a mild temper.

Long before there was a string of home retarding heads of families separated from their little ones by the Chinese wall of a bed. Those who were athletic enough climbed over and escaped to their apartments, but the rest had to content themselves with brawling kisses to their beloved ones and telling them not to despair.

Mrs. Bentley had not hitherto known there were so many people living in the house. The stairs were black with them, and the bed moved with the liberation of a glacier.

When the men reached the fourth floor, they clamored for beer, and Mrs. Bentley, being inexperienced, sent for two bottles, which were brought in by the janitor's son.

The two men sat down, or, rather, up, way up, on the bed and opened a bottle apiece amid groans from the belated flat dwellers who lived above the third. It is probable that they had already sozzled themselves with beer, for they became very merry and boisterous after the bottles had been emptied, and many of their jokes would not have been allowed at a variety theater.

There is a saying that there is always room at the top. This did not prove to be the case in regard to the giant bed. The hallway at the top flat was a joint affair, two suits opening on it, and it was the narrowest in the building. When the men finally arrived with their tremendous load, they found that it was going to be a Chinese puzzle to get into Mrs. Bentley's. They shattered the last globe and then sat down on the stairs to ponder.

They finally came to the conclusion that they could not get it in unless the door of the opposite apartment were opened to admit of its being slewed around.

Mrs. Cochran was the opposite neighbor. She and Mrs. Bentley had been as distant as such contiguous flat dwellers could be. Their bows in the hall were as icy as the hall itself.

Mrs. Cochran thought Mrs. Bentley a foolish little new wife, and Mrs. Bentley thought Mrs. Cochran common.

Still, there was nothing for it but to ask Mrs. Cochran to open her front door and let the man swing the bed into the doorway for just one moment.

The carpenter borrowed an ax of the jailor, and in a half hour's time, with the exception of the mirror, which was preserved intact, there was not a square foot of the bed unbroken. The carpenter sent the pieces down on the dumb walter and then took them away and presumably dumped them. Mrs. Cochran spent five minutes shutting and opening the door. It was as pleasant to be able to do it again.

Then Mrs. Bentley invited her neighbor into her flat and apologized for making so much trouble.

"It was no trouble at all, my dear. It has made something to talk about."

Now, Mr. Bentley seemed to think that \$25 for the bed, \$2 for delivery and \$10 for damage to the hallway, together with the charge of the carpenter for the time it took him to destroy the bed, was rather a large amount to pay for a subject of conversation. So he isn't saying a word about it.

"I'm sure it will only be a minute. You see, the worst is over."

The Breathing Cure.

Physicians have cured aggravated cases of insomnia by long drawn, regular breaths. Fever stricken patients have been quieted, and stubborn forms of indigestion have been made to disappear by the same simple method.

Java Crebids. In Java there is an orchid, the grammatophyllum, all the flowers of which open at once, as if by the stroke of a fairy wand, and they also all wither together.

"I'm sure it will only be a minute. You see, the worst is over."

So Apropos.

Dr. Smiley (who has been presented with a fountain pen by his Sunday school class)—Thank you, my dear young ladies! I am sure I shall be able to write a great deal better sermons now.

Feminine Chorus—Oh, I am sure you will!—Judge.

Preliminaries.

"I have the honor to offer you the hand of my daughter," said the American millionaire to the foreign count.

"Do you think you can support me in the manner to which I have been accustomed?" asked the count languidly.

—Boston Post.

A Failure.

Stubb—Whatever became of Cogcrank's invention?

Tenn—It fell through.

Stubb—That was bad. By the way, what kind of an invention was it?

Tenn—An ice yacht—Chicago News.

On the Train.

Budkins—Where are you living now?

Bilger—Living! I'm dodging, falling into holes, being run over, twisting and turning, falling off and hanging on, being steamed and tossed in the air.

"In New York, eh?"—Life.

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"I'm sure it will only be a minute. You see, the worst is over."

CHOICE MISCELLANY

A Remarkable Spring.

As a part of the water resources of the country the United States geological survey is studying the wonderful Florida springs and lakes from which most of the rivers of the state have their rise.

Kissengen spring, in Polk county, is one of these. The water has a tem-

perature of 70 degrees F. and is strongly

impregnated with sulphur, iron and

other ingredients that characterize artesian waters in that region. The

spring is evidently a natural artesian

well.

The water all comes from one point,

gushing up vertically with great force

through a circular orifice in the bottom

of the basin, and, although the basin

is thirty feet deep or more, the force is

so great that the water directly over

the orifice is considerably higher than

the surface of the lake at the banks.

While swimming in this delightful

pool it is found to be exceedingly diffi-

cult to keep in a position over this

spring boil and impossible to sink in

the water at that point. The outflow

of the spring, as measured by the hy-

drographers of the geological survey,

was found to be 13,000 gallons each

minute.

Duties of a Guest.

A guest's obligation begins with the

reception of the invitation. It should

be either readily and courteously ac-

cepted or promptly and courteously de-

clined.

Nothing is more trying to the pa-

tience of the hostess and to the temper

of the cook than a belated dinner guest.

Perhaps no invitation once accepted

should be more strictly kept than this

one to dine. A guest should be at the

hostess' house five minutes before the

hour appointed, and, to use another's

expression, "Nothing but death should

hurt."

We should go to any function resolv-

ed to be entertaining and easily enter-

tained. An appreciative, responsive

animated guest lifts part of the re-

sponsibility from a hostess. If our

dinner partner bores us, we can pre-

tend to be interested, and, to use another's

expression, "Woman's Home Compan-

ion."

Mr. Cochran is a man of action

"Here we four men ought to be able

to move a little be-a bed. Now, alto-

gether! pull!"

Mr. Cochran is a successful politi-

cian, but he had the wrong kind of

pull with him, and the only result of

the effort was that Mr. Bentley pulled

off some of the molding and fell on

his back.

Mr. Cochran is a good fellow.

"You can't except by the fire es-

cape," said Mrs. Cochran desparately.

"What are you doing with it? In

the wrong door?" asked Mr. Bentley.

"Stre, 'twould have stuck me fas-

hly in any dure," said the Irish express-

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For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, FEB. 13, 1902.

The president is lost in the father

A cold winter is the ally of confabulations.

When the mercury drops the householder's vigilance should rise.

De Wet seems to be the reincarnation of the original Dutchman's flock.

With the "Commoner" as its organ and Ben Tillman as its orator, the Filipino insurrection is in a bad way.

February's Zodiocal sign is an aquatic one. But the fire record would seem to indicate a celestial slip.

Argentine dress reformers censure their English sisters who uphold long skirts. Still, this seems better than letting them drag.

A six-course railway dinner in Argentina costs "only two paper dollars." When this amount undergoes the transformation incidental to popular finance it means about 30 cents.

A Greek has left \$2,500,000 "to abolish poverty" in his native land and at the same time bequeathed \$15,000,000 to his nephews. In the latter case the cue ought to be a sure shot.

Nantucket boasts that its county jail has been without a prisoner for a year. The records, however, do not make it clear whether this was due to Massachusetts morality or to a Puritan "pull" with the police.

"American" is the word coined by a Washington ethnologist as a title for the red men of this continent. It is not likely to come into use. But it might serve the purpose of the people who are seeking a new name for our island purchase in Denmark.

Sir Thomas Lipton was not under the necessity of proving himself a great yachtsman anew, but he has done it. In order to test the question whether his defeats have not been due to the sailing of the yachts, as well as to the boats themselves, he has decided to sail his third Shamrock against the Shamrock II, carrying an American crew and skipper. If he can beat both his old boats and an American skipper with his newest boat and a British commander, he will undoubtedly have an excellent chance at the cup. Sir Thomas can probably get American sailors to sail the Shamrock II "up to the limit." Some people may ask, perhaps, whether Sir Thomas had not better sail his third Shamrock against the American defender with an American skipper and crew. But he will certainly not do that. It would not be sportsmanlike or lip-service, even if it were permitted by the rules of the game.

Indications are not wanting that congress will need more caution than encouragement in its liberality toward plans for public buildings in many cities. While this spirit prevails, it would seem opportune for Mr. Mercer, chairman of the committee on public buildings, to bring forward his measure for a municipal building for the government of the District of Columbia. The offices of that government are now scattered about the city, for the most part in rented buildings. Convenience and economy would both be served by the erection of a suitable municipal structure. But the proposition has been repeatedly defeated, partly through the influence of local real estate interests and partly because of the indifference of congress to a project that would not influence the politics of a district where the franchise is exercised. By all means, the national capital ought to have a proper home for the conduct of its municipal affairs.

BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

Notes and Clippings From the Recent Publications of the Country.

McClure's magazine for February is one of the best all-round numbers its editors have got out. The timeliness of the articles, their range of subject and the variety of short stories make it possible to read the number from cover to cover without monotony. Two articles stand out for special notice as among the most opportune and readable magazine articles for the month—"Marconi's Achievement," by Ray Standard Baker, and "Grover Cleveland," by William Allen White. In each case both the title and the author's name are sufficient

guarantee of good reading on timely subjects. In this number is concluded Stewart Edward White's serial, "The Forest Runner." But notice of the number should not be dismissed without mention of the story of child life, "Ardelia in Arcady," by Miss Josephine Dodge Daskam, who contributed an equally good one to the January number.

Among the things of note in the February magazine number of The Outlook, may be mentioned: A beautifully illustrated article by Mr. George Kennan (now acting as The Outlook's Washington representative) on the proposal for enlarging the White House, with architect plans; an article on Verestchagin by Charles De Kay of the National Arts club, with reproductions of famous paintings; a portrait of President-elect Patman, of Cuba, taken by The Outlook's own photographer; "The Centenary of Victor Hugo," by Kenyon West, with portrait; "The Story of Home Gardens" (illustrated decoratively) which describes an interesting movement in Cleveland; Dr. Edward Everett Hale's "Memories of a Hundred Years," which deals this month chiefly with the war of 1812; a remarkable whole-page portrait of Archbishop Ireland; an article appropriate to Washington's birthday, called "In the Footsteps of Washington," by Charles Henshaw; together with the usual book reviews, history of the week, and editorial comments on important questions of the day.

The success of Doubleday, Page & Co.'s new magazine, Country Life in America, is marked by an increase in the number of pages and the widening of its scope to include a greater variety of outdoor interests. The demand for the February issue was so large that the number was out of print, in so far as the publishers were concerned, before the first day of February.

Doubleday, Page & Co. are about to publish Clyde Fitch's well-known comedy, "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," in a dainty volume, with photographs of scenes of the play in which Miss Ethel Barrymore has scored such a popular success.

The February number of the Patriotic Review is a double one containing four half-tone cuts, one of Naval Constructor Holson, another of Lieut. Frank Newson, U. S. R. C. S., the final chapters of the Jefferson story, an article from the pen of Holson, an illustrated article on "Mary, the Mother of Washington," three strong poems, several pages of matter concerning the various patriotic societies, and other interesting material. Marion H. Brazier & Co., Box 115, Back Bay P. O., Boston, Mass. \$2.00 per year, 20 cents a copy. Double number 25 cents.

Perhaps nothing indicates the difference between our conditions and those of our great grandparents more than the fact incidentally brought out in Strong and Schaefer's book, "The Government of the American People," that in 1789 there were only seventy-five postoffices in the whole country.

D. Appleton and company's February announcements include "Kate Bonnet," by Frank R. Stockton; "Scarlet and Hyssop," by E. F. Benson; "The Pageant and Ceremony of the Coronation," by Charles Eyre Page; "Practical Forestry," by Prof. John Gifford; "The Earth's Beginning," by Sir Robert Stewart Ball; "Financial Crisis," by Theodore E. Burton; "Love in its Tenderness," by J. R. Aitken; "Personal Memoirs of Philip Henry Sheridan," by Brig. Gen. Michael V. Sheridan; "A History of the United States Navy," by Edgar S. Macay; "Harold's Discussions," by J. W. Trooper; "The Adventures of Marco Polo," by Edward Atherton; "His Story of Ancient Greek Literature," by Harold N. Fowler; "A Laboratory and Field Manual of Botany," by Otis W. Caldwell.

Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night" is the latest issue (No 14) in the Riverside Literature series, of which Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are publishers. Text and notes are taken from the Riverside Shakespeare, edited by Richard Grant White. Additional notes and a chapter of suggestions for special study are furnished by Helen Gray Cone who similarly prepared for school use "Much Ado" and "Hamlet" (Nos. 106 and 116 in the same series). A further equipment which will commend the edition to those interested in amateur dramatics is a practical arrangement of the comedy for the private stage. The book is bound in paper covers, and is listed at 15 cents, net, postpaid.

Sir Charles W. Dilke contributes to The Cosmopolitan for February an article on "The Naval Strength of Nations," which gives not only a most interesting and comprehensive account of the navies of the great powers but also a clear insight into world politics. Few men possess such knowledge as the author's, gained from years of experience in a diplomatic and political career. The article is so broad in scope and straightforward in treatment that it will be read with interest not alone by statesmen but by everyone whose thoughts travel beyond the immediate wants of a single day.

HAS A FASCINATION.

The period of Carina Jordan's new play, The Lily and the Prince, which Mildred Holland will produce in the early spring, was a period of superstition. The coronation of Pope Julius the Second, (1503), was scheduled for November 3rd, but was deferred until November 26th because the astrologers promised a lucky combination of the stars on that date. Julius the Second will live forever as the patron of Bramante, Rafael and Michael Angelo.

The art department of the Grafton club met at the home of Mrs. Grace L. Hockin of Rockland street on Wednesday evening.

Live news in the Herald.



BROWN'S IN TOWN.

Brown's in Town will be the attraction at Music hall this Thursday evening. It has for its story a theme that is entirely new. It is woven around eleven characters, each of which has a distinct reason for being there. Abel Preston and his son Dick are not of the same opinion concerning the subject of marriage. Abel contends that a man is infinitely better off in a state of single blessedness while his son demonstrates his position by marrying. The action on the part of Dick means disinheritance and the situations and complications that

has presented some very effective pictures of New York society with well drawn types of New York people. Throughout the drama he brings comedy and tragedy into close and brilliant contrast. His chief motive concerns himself with the ruin of a Wall street man. The comedy deals with several schemes for social advancement, and uncommonly diverting, and clever comedy it is. The action passes in four acts, three of them interiors which convey the impression of genuine luxury, and one, a pretty exterior representing the Hermitage, a quaint little resort on the Bronx. The actress-manager will present The Climbers here with the same scenic and sartorial appointments as at the Bijou theatre, New York, where it ran for 200 nights. The company of distinguished American players includes Charles Kent, James Carew, Bennett Sturgis, Frederick Peters, George Stevens, Edmund Liston, Charles Master, George Kinnard, Joseph Robinson, Harry Wright, Jr., Margaret St. John, Elizabeth Barry, Marian Berg, Ethel Winthrop, Marion, Groulx, Maud Ream Stover, Lillian Wright, Maizie Oliver.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

E. W. Townsend's story, The Daughters of the Tenements, is being dramatized.

The Girl from Maxim's was pro-



Gertrude Millington.

arise from the older Preston are too far-fetched for explanation. Brown is an assumed name, and there are no less than three women figuring as Mrs. Brown. These complications arise from a call from the elder Preston upon the scene of the son's honeymoon. Humorous attractions are brought about by the son's anxiety to hide his marriage from his father. It is evident that the author's anxiety to hide his marriage from his father. It is evident that the author's

ingenious construction of witty dialogue, together with the swiftness of his action bring many surprises. The music and songs incidental to the farce are all original and do not mar the action of the play. The company includes such capable people as Cleo Horn, Fred C. House, Ernest Whitney, George Elbner, Gertrude Millington, Helen Young, Fannie Aldridge, Monica Lee and others.

THE CLIMBERS, FEB. 17.

Miss Amelia Bingham's production of The Climbers which by reason of its perfection in acting, mounting, and costuming, established her in the

presented in German in New York recently.

Fanny Rice is at Music hall, Boston, next week, in a new vaudeville sketch.

Julie Marlowe will produce her next spring.

There are now four companies playing Florodora in different parts of the United States.

Barney Gilmore is said to have been offered by Joseph Murphy the sole acting rights to the latter's play to star in them under Mr. Murphy's management.

Quality Street has never been heard in England and it is probable that Maude Adams will produce it in London in the near future.

There is but one pair of tights in the five hundred costumes used in the comic opera, Florodora.

Sol Smith Russell, who has been ill for a long time, was reported last week to be much improved in health.

J. K. (Fritz) Emmet and Lottie Gil-



A scene in "The Climbers."

rieties as the king of cards, is on his way across the Atlantic to play an engagement in this country. He is a nephew of United States Senator John M. Thurston of Nebraska, and was educated for the ministry.

PATERSON AS IT WAS.

Fire Stricken City Noted For Its Silk Mills.

PATERSON, N. J., which has just been laid waste by a terrific fire, has, according to the last census, about 100,000 inhabitants, but recent growth has probably increased this a couple of thousands. The principal industry is silk-milling, which gives it the name of Silk City, says the New York Times. There are about forty mills of sufficient size to be classed as such. Besides these there are many small plants employing from four to twenty persons which work on the various lines of the business. The dyeing is largely done in these small shops. More than half the population depends upon the silk trade.

The Barbour Thread works and the locomotive works are the other two important sources of employment. Only a few months ago the city was threatened with the loss of the Rogers Locomotive works when their former owner suddenly closed them, declaring that he was rich enough. The works, however, were saved to the city and are now running to the limit, as are the works of the American Locomotive company, which are almost as important as the Rogers works.

The city lies on both banks of the Passaic river, which at the west end drops into one of the finest falls in the country. Until the last few years the water pouring over the falls was a sight worth seeing, but the diversion of the river's waters at its head for Newark has diminished the flow. The city contains a large foreign born population. Within the last few years the silk mills have largely filled up with men from southern Europe. Of the old class there is a very strong mixture of Scotch and English.

The city has attained much unpleasant notoriety within the last few years. It was dragged into the assassination of King Humbert of Italy owing to Bresci having lived there. The notorious gang of anarchists which infests a section of the place kept the eyes of the world fastened on the Silk City for months. Several other untoward occurrences had the city's name linked to them, and for years the place has been more prominent in the news of the day than cities of many times its size.

In contradistinction to the unpleasant notoriety the city recently attained, it had the recompense of within the last few years bringing out two men of national importance. One was the late Vice President Garret A. Hobart, the other ex-Attorney General and possible future Supreme Court Justice John W. Griggs. Fortunately the monument to be erected by the city to Mr. Hobart is still unplaced. Had it been erected it would have been in the path of the fire.

MANY TONGUED FILIPINOS.

DR. RUMBOLD SAYS THAT FIVE HUNDRED LANGUAGES ARE SPOKEN.

Dr. Frank Rumbold, late captain of the Thirty-second infantry, United States volunteers, who is just home from the Philippines after serving two years in the campaign against the insurgents, lectured before the Tuesday Evening club at Webster Groves at one of its recent meetings, giving the members an interesting account of some of his experiences, says the St. Louis Republic.

The Filipinos are a people, he says, of many languages. No less than 500 different dialects are spoken on the islands, and Americans have found it quite impossible to master their speech. The officers of the American army have adopted instead a plan of talking English to the natives, thus forcing them to learn it.

Dr. Rumbold believes only education will redeem the people of this far-off country and that it will take three generations to accomplish any great reform. The lecturer spoke highly of the Filipino woman, saying that she was more independent than men. She conducts the store while her husband does the housework and looks after the children. He says that the American women exercise a great influence over the natives of their sex, as they try to imitate in manner and dress all that their American sisters do.

The doctor has a large collection of Filipino implements of warfare, which were displayed for the entertainment of the members of the club and proved very interesting.

WITCH HAZEL.

Witch hazel is a large and curious forest shrub. The small branches were formerly used for "divining rods" and an extract from it is valued in medical practice.

AN ODD ANIMAL.

No horned tortoise now exists, but a fossil specimen was found awhile ago on Lord Howe's island, in the southern Pacific, which had four horns on its crest and resembled a cross between a horned toad and a snapping turtle.

LAPLAND GOLDFIELDS.

The goldfields in Swedish Lapland are situated north of the polar circle, near the frontier of Finland.

SEDAN CHAIRS.

Sedan chairs were first used in England by the Duke of Buckingham during the reign of James I. The first chair aroused much indignation among the people, who said that men were being used to do the work of beasts, but later on they became very fashionable.

In Praise of Ping Pong.

Who cares to play at cricket?
Who cares to kick a ball,
To suffer hacks at hockey
Or chance a nasty fall?
Far better don your slippers,
Enjoy your cigarette,
Play ping pong in the parlor
Across a little lot.

In cycling there are tumbles
And puncturable tires,
And if you hunt, perhaps you come
A cropper on the wires.

In golf there are swerves

That possibly may chafe.

But ping pong in the parlor
Is absolutely safe.

The river has its dangers;
The picnic has its snares;

The motor car may run away

Or get into a foreign land.</

TOLD IN JERICHO.

WIDOW HARRIS' HOG GETS LOOSE AND CAUSES LIVELY DISCUSSION.

The Village Postmaster Tells the Trouble It Brought About and How It Found Its Way Into the Pound and Later Starved to Death.

(Copyright, 1902, by C. B. Lewis.)

ABOU all that Sam Harris left his widow when he died were a house and lot and a hog. It was a hog he had in the pen and was going to turn into pork that fall, but during the widow's grief the hog got out and ran at large, and for the next year he was rooting around the streets of the village. It was against the ordinance for live stock to run at large, but everybody felt sorry for Sam's widow, and the hog was not disturbed. It was only when Josiah Flint was made village marshal that the old black porker was driven off to the pound one day. There were folks that said it was right and folks that said it was wrong, and there was so much feeling about it that after two or three days a public meeting was called. There was a big turnout, and the first speaker was Squire Flatbush. The squire always starts every one of his speeches with the landing of the pilgrims and gradually works down. It was so in this case, and he worked up hogs and pilgrims in pretty good shape. He was for the law. He was sorry for the widow and sorry for the hog, but law was law. If the Widow Harris' black hog could run at large, then the same privilege must be granted a widow.



THE OLD BLACK PORKER WAS DRIVEN OFF TO THE POUND.

owner's cow. He had no personal feeling in the matter at all, although he had stumbled over that hog on a dozen different dark nights, but he must range himself on the side of the law.

Abraham Fuller came next. Abe had an undelivered Fourth of July address that he had been holding on to for several years, and he had determined to ring it in on this occasion. He began with the battle of Lexington, and he got clear down to Benedict Arnold before he brought in the hog. From that time until the colonies won their independence, Liberty and the Widow Harris, the American eagle and that black hog were sandwiched in to make a powerful speech of it, and when he closed it was amid applause. Had a vote been taken then the hog would have been released, but there was a delay of two or three minutes, and it was fatal. Moses Taylor got his feet under him and rose up and began on that speech of his about the rise and fall of the Roman empire. He had got it off a dozen times before, and it had always weighed a ton. Moses was the only man in Jericho who was way up on the Roman empire, and he knew it and made the most of it. In eleven minutes he created and destroyed the empire and knocked out the widow's hog, and his oratorical effort was decided to be equal to anything of Clay's.

Philetus Schermerhorn was next to plead for the hog. He said he didn't want to mix hogs and widows up together, but on this occasion it was difficult to separate them. On the one hand we had a widow sitting by her desolated hearthstone and weeping over the loss of a porker and on the other hand a porker in the village pound grunting and wailing over its lost liberty. He went back 6,000 years to prove that widows had always been objects of public sympathy and had been given more latitude than other folks, and he took the early history of Egypt to prove that hogs had been allowed to run at large without protestation. The carriages of queens and emperors had turned aside for hogs lying in the roads, and kings and emperors had stumbled over them as they lay stretched out on the sidewalks. It was a telling speech, and public opinion wavered again.

Ebenezer Schoolcraft had ranged himself with the antihog-antihadidow party. He had resurrected a political speech he made when General Grant was a candidate for a second term, and when Philetus sat down Ebenezer rose up. Everybody was wondering how he could swing the hog into the speech, but he did it as handsome as you please and made it tell. It was over half hog, and had there been a campaign on it would have elected a whole county ticket. When he had concluded and sat down with a broken suspender, there was a general feeling that the widow's hog would never emerge from the public pound until the fees had been paid in cash.

It was then that the probogs put forth their last card. They had got hold of a barbed wire fence man who could talk the top of a liberty pole, and he rose up with his ears working. His speech was a happy combination of Napoleon, Washington, Judas Iscariot, American independence, the Missouri compromise and the widow's hog, and he didn't give anybody time to rest. He was as gentle as a baby and as savage as a meat ax by turns, and some of his thunderbolts made the shingles rattle. He was being paid \$5 in cash for his speech, and he wanted

NEW SHORT STORIES

Justice Gray Not a Bird.

No one who sees Justice Gray of the United States supreme court sitting solemnly upon the bench or walking with grave and dignified men up Pennsylvania avenue after the court has adjourned would believe that he is susceptible to humor. In fact, throughout his long service on the bench only one instance is recorded where he deigned to exhibit a jocular mood.

It was the day when Judson L. Harmon, then attorney general, was making an argument before the court. He had occasion to display a map showing the locality in which the land in dispute was situated and held it up for the inspection of the court. It was a very small map and difficult to see from the bench. Mr. Harmon referred to it as a "birdseye view."

Justice Gray squinted his eyes in the effort to discern the map. "Mr. Attorney General," he said in despair, "I regret to tell you that I am not a bird."

And then the justice, chuckling over the outburst of humor, sank back in his seat and watched the attorney general fold up the tiny map.

No Choice.

Representative Cannon began his political career by running for the position of state's attorney in his town. His opponent was another young lawyer who, like Cannon, had not made much headway in the practice of law, but both candidates went upon the stump and promised to do great things if elected.

One day, as the rival candidates went down the street together, they were joined by the judge of the court. He stopped in between them, taking each young man by the arm.

"What are you boys making all this fuss about?" he queried.

"We want to be state's attorney," they replied in unison.

"Well," said the judge, laughing, "I ought to take some interest in the matter, but I don't. No matter which one of you is elected, there will be no criminals sent to jail."

Wanted to File a Claim.

Into Senator Warren's committee room the other day came a lady well dressed and apparently intelligent.

"This is the committee on claims?" she said inquiringly.

"Yes, Madam," replied the clerk.

"I am thinking of going out to Wash-

WARMING UP A COLD HORSE.

How the Farmer Got a Fast Gait Out of His Old Nag.

"I picked up something new in natural philosophy the other day," said the commission man who had been out among his farmer customers. "I was hanging about a village when I noticed a farmer's horse shivering with the cold as he was tied to a post. I was feeling to pity the animal when the owner came out and heaped snow on its back."

"Why in the name of common sense do you do that?" I asked.

"If you were real cold, what would you do?" he queried in reply.

"I'd take a run and warm up," I replied.

"It's the same way with a horse. It's a drive of six miles home, and I want to make it in twenty minutes. This old nag will dig in for the first three miles to warm up, and after that the whip will keep him going. He's ready to start now, and you watch my smoke."

"It was a complete success," continued the commission man. "The old horse was shivering from nose to tail as he started, and he was so anxious to warm up that he threw a cloud of snow ten feet high and knocked two men down as he started. His gait was eighteen miles an hour as he set off, and I'm sure the driver made his six miles in twenty minutes if his old sled held out."

M. QUAD.

Quite Right.

"Isn't it funny that they call this a plum pudding," said the first man at lunch, "when there isn't a plum in it at all?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied the other. "Webster defines a plum as 'a little lump or weight of lead'."—Philadelphia Press.

More Than Love.

"Whew! The temperature's pretty low this morning."

"Low! It's positively vulgar!"

Must Know So Much.

Patience—Really half the time he doesn't know which end he's standing on.

Patrice—Oh, nonsense! His feet certainly can't seem as light as his head.—Yonkers Statesman.

Willing to Concede It.

"Don't you think she has a queenly figure?"

"I never saw a queen, but if they weigh 200 pounds and have double chins I guess she has."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Good News For Husbands.

[Housekeeping is better exercise than golf, tennis or bicycling.] Exchange.

Come in off the links, put your clubs on the hook.

Let your pocket rest back of the door; now, wives, for your health say you learn how to cool down.

To sweep and to polish the floor.

Just pass up the tennis, the baby to mind; or on bright days the windows to clean;

It's great for the health, so the scientists find—

The health of the husbands they mean.

Forget the nine holes, the strokes and the clubs.

And take the advice of men wiser;

A match game each week can be played on the tubs.

And the stove is a great exerciser.

For building a figure there's naught like a broom.

Every muscle is called into play.

And a wife can grow strong in her own little room.

At least so the scientists say.

—Detroit Free Press.

Yale-Harvard Athletics.

A serviceable iceboat of best quality costs about \$250. The average length of the all around craft is about fifty feet, and they bear 1,000 square feet of canvas. They are very frail craft—

one cannot help remembering it when going fifty miles an hour over rough ice—and weigh from \$00 to \$000 pounds

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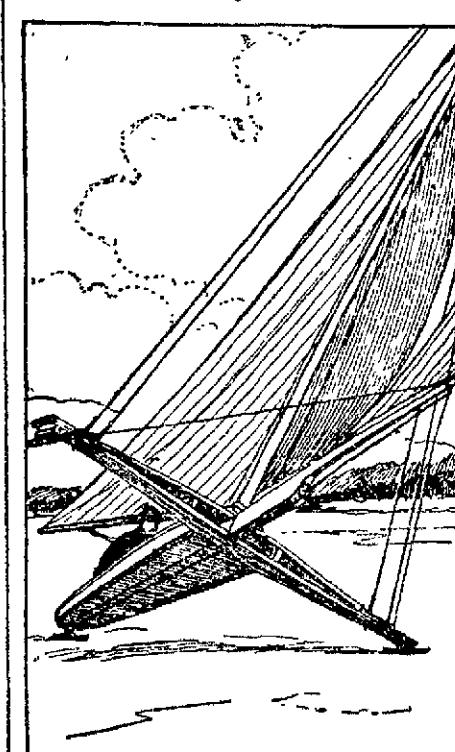
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THE SPORTING WORLD

Popularity of Iceboating.

The iceboating season is always ushered in with delight throughout the country by hundreds of votaries of the superb sport. Owing to an absolute dependence on the temperature for the enjoyment of their favorite pastime iceboaters seldom have an opportunity to fully satisfy their appetites, but this year has proved somewhat of an exception, and reports from various



ICE YACHT GOING FIFTY MILES AN HOUR

centers of the graceful craft are to the effect that continued cold weather has made possible an unusual amount of good yachting.

All the western cities situated near lakes and rivers of sufficient size have clubs devoted to the interests of iceboating, and its patrons are increasing rapidly.

The east is not backward in this line either. In and about New York, Boston and Philadelphia there are to be found some of the fastest boats the country has ever produced, and the annual races for the champion ship afford recreation unequalled as a stimulant to firebreath humanity.

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CHAMP CLARK STORIES

Humorous Tales Gathered
Here and There.

Reminiscences of the Ready Wit of Senator Green—How He Caught the Know Nothings—The Trouble With General Clark's Head—Governor Stone's First Victory at Law. Wouldn't Buck the General Government—A Juror Excused.

[Copyright, 1902, by Champ Clark.]
Horace Greeley, editor, philosopher, statesman and orator, once said, "Fame is a vapor." Of all sorts of fame political fame is the most evanescent. James G. Blaine says in his book, the greatest book ever written in America, in speaking of James Stephen Green of Missouri:

"No man among his contemporaries [in the senate] had made so profound an impression in so short a time. He was a very strong debater. He had peers but no master in the senate. Mr. Green on the one side and Mr. T. Fessenden on the other were the senators whom Douglas most disliked to meet and who were the best fitted in readiness, in accuracy, in logic, to meet him. Douglas rarely had a debate with either in which he did not lose his temper, and to lose one's temper in debate is generally to lose one's cause. Green had done more than any other man in Missouri to break down the power of Thomas H. Benton as a leader of the Democracy. His arraignment of Benton before the people of Missouri in 1849, when he was but twenty-two years of age, was one of the most aggressive and successful warfares in our political annals. His premature death was a loss to the country."

Caught the Know Nothings.

Notwithstanding Green's splendid genius and the brilliant promise of his youth, he is almost completely forgotten. It is doubtful if the country ever contained a greater stump than he. The Rev. W. W. McMurray once accompanied me on a speechmaking trip to Shelbyville, Mo. Returning, he said: "The immense audience you had to night reminded me of the crowds that used to turn out to hear Jim Green. In the Know Nothing days Green began a speech in the courthouse in Shelbyville before an audience made up of about half Democrats and half Know Nothings, a fact of which he was fully aware. On rising to speak he stretched his tall form to its extreme height and, looking solemn as an owl, said, 'I take it for granted that there are no Know Nothings here,' whereupon every Know Nothing in the house yelled out: 'You're mistaken! We're all here!' Green replied, 'I am glad to hear it, for, like my Lord and Master, I came not to call the righteous, but sinners, to re-pentance!'"

Made a Failure.

Brother McMurray continued as follows:

"Once Green and Judge J. J. Lindley, an exceedingly brilliant lawyer, were trying a small case on opposite sides in the court of a Justice of the peace. When Green came to make his argument he didn't state the facts of the case to suit Lindley, whereupon the latter said, 'Mr. Green, you should not set up a man of straw.' Thereupon Green shook his long finger at Lindley and said, 'God Almighty tried that to making you thirty-five years ago and made a flat failure of it!'"

Nothing in It.

Brother McMurray gave this sample of his readiness in using wit: "Once when the political situation was at fever heat in Missouri Green was making a speech at Fayette. Old General John B. Clark, then in his prime, was standing up in the audience. He towered like another King Saul, head and shoulders above all the people, and was therefore a very conspicuous object. He had too much sense and knew Green too well to interrupt him, but finally Green laid down some proposition, and the general shook his head in sign of dissent. Green pointed to him and said: 'General, you needn't shake your head. There's nothing in it!'"

Governor Stone's First Lawsuit.

Lawyers are great hands to indulge in reminiscences. Nearly all of them like to tell about their first lawsuit, for usually even the greatest of them began in a very small way. Governor William J. Stone gives the following account of his first lawsuit:

"As I recall it now, my first lawsuit involved the munificent sum of 50 cents. The plaintiff had done certain work for the defendant, for which he rendered a bill of \$4.50. The defendant, considering the charge exorbitant, refused to pay. He was willing to pay \$1.50, and during the negotiations, by way of compromise, he proposed to pay the plaintiff \$2. When this proposition was carried to the plaintiff, he rejected it with scorn and instituted a suit before a Justice of the peace. At first neither party had an attorney. Each attended to his own case. They had fifty witnesses subpoenaed between them. The greater number of the witnesses were used to prove the value of the services. The plaintiff won on the jury trial, and the defendant appealed. After the trial, I was employed by the plaintiff. By this time the accumulated costs made the case of much greater importance to the parties. The original difference of 50 cents was lost sight of in view of the large bill of costs accrued, now amounting to \$70 or \$80. On the trial we made it appear that no actual tender of any sum had been made to the plaintiff, and so I felt pert

ty sure of the costs, no matter what amount the jury gave us. However, the jury returned a verdict for the full amount claimed. The costs in the case exceeded \$100. The controversy of course was absurd to the point of idiocy, but it gave me a case, \$15 in money and a world of glory. Thenceforth, like Alexander, I was looking for other worlds to conquer."

A Question of Jurisdiction.

For many years the judge of the Marion-Halls-Monroe-Shelby circuit was Hon. Thomas H. Bacon of Hannibal. As applied to him, with only a change of tense, there would be almost literal truth in Fitz-Greene Halleck's famous couplet:

"None know him but to love him;
None name him but to praise."

He is "learned in the law," polite as Chesterfield, brave as Richard Plantagenet and guileless as a child. Love of justice is his ruling passion. When barely of age, he set out from home, burning with martial fire, to enlist in the Confederate army. He joined "Pap" Price just in time to fight in the battle of Wilson's Creek, where General Lyon was killed and young Bacon dangerously wounded.

The judge has a quaint manner of speech, sometimes dashed with humor once in case pending before him an application was filed for removal to the United States court. After the lawyers were through arguing and spouting Judge Bacon thus delivered his opinion: "There are some doubts in my mind touching the question of jurisdiction, but several years ago I ran up against the United States government and got my hide full of lead for so doing. I do not care to repeat the performance; consequently I resolve all doubts in favor of the general government and grant the removal of the cause."

A Withering Rebuke.

On one occasion Hon. Ben T. Hardin of Kansas City and myself were on opposite sides of a bitterly fought high way robbery case up at Shelbyville. With all due respect to Mr. Hardin, I am willing to give it as my opinion that he can be the most aggravating mortal I ever saw in a courthouse. He is capable, plucky, aggressive, provoking. Great patience has never been ranked among my virtues even by my most sympathetic friends. The aforesaid case was long drawn out and wearisome beyond my power of description. Every body was in a wretched humor. It degenerated into a fierce slugging match among the lawyers. Hardin and I told about of each other repeatedly: "To make matters worse, we were trying the case in a church where walls we all ought to have been on our good behavior, but we were not by a long shot. At last Judge Bacon, who was a great stickler for good order, grew weary with our ceaseless and unceasing wrangling. After an unusually violent alteration between Hardin and myself the Judge straightened back in his chair and in the bluntest manner said, "I do not undertake to prescribe rules of etiquette for attorneys from outside of this circuit, but I feel constrained to say that the attorneys of my circuit do not behave as Messrs. Hardin and Clark are now doing."

It was a withering rebuke, more so perhaps by reason of the kind tone in which it was delivered. Hardin and I did not have another row that day.

The Juror Was Excused.

In the Shelby case already mentioned there appeared among the proposed jurors a son of the Confederate hero General Martin E. Green, deceased. Mr. John H. Green, on inquiry, announced that he had already given an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner. Further interrogation disclosed that said opinion was derived from an inspection of the defendant's countenance. Defendant's counsel responded with a volley of objections. The court asked the juror if he had read Lazarus. The juror answered that he had. The fact is that Lazarus's work has little or no value in physiognomical research, but a certain prestige attends the name of the author. The court ruled that if eleven more jurors of this type could be secured the evidence would be disposed with but in default of such a panel Mr. Green would be excused.

Brought Him to Terms.

In a divorce case between parties of advanced years it appeared that the couple had started in poverty. In conjunction with his farm the husband, a frugal German, had conducted a pottery which had an elevated site. In his earlier married life the wife, by up and down hill trips, had furnished the pottery supply. Side by side they fought the wolf away and amassed for the husband a handsome competence. Still the wife's only means of travel depended on casual trips of the farm wagon. Once when the team was hitled the old lady prepared for transportation of herself and some housekeeping products, the sale of which was her sole reliance for pin money. When the old man saw that his good wife intended passage, he ordered the team unthatched and the errand abandoned. The court ruled that this was the equivalent of the most refined piece of marital cruelty ever heard of. Although the old potter strenuously denied making any family jars, his wife was on all grounds decreed a divorce and half the estate. The result was a compromise and reconciliation.

Judge Bacon is one of the most agreeable and sparkling conversationalists I ever met and indulges freely in bonhomie and humor when among his intimates. I think he was the author of the neatest pun I ever heard. A year or so ago at the Louisiana court of common pleas somebody told Judge Bacon that Judge W. H. had eaten two dozen Rambo apples at one sitting. "Well," said Bacon, "that is what I would call an apple-a-eat judge."

A splendid Missourian is Hon. Thomas H. Bacon, well worth cultivating. CHAMP CLARK.

DOOM OF THE MOSQUITO

How It Is Proposed to Rid New Jersey of Its Pest.

BIG APPROPRIATION NEEDED.

Legislature Asked For \$10,000 to Be Expended in Locating and Eradicating the State's Noted Scourge. Professor John B. Smith Tells of Insect's Natural Depravity.

The introduction in the legislature of a bill appropriating \$10,000 to the New Jersey agricultural experiment station to be expended under the direction of Professor John B. Smith in prosecuting his investigations of the New Jersey mosquito probably sounds the doom of that odious insect. When asked by the New York Herald correspondent at Trenton what he proposed to do with the \$10,000, Professor Smith, who is the entomologist of the New Jersey agricultural experiment station, said:

"There are two points in view—first, the sanitary, second, what may be called the pestiferous. There are many districts in New Jersey where malaria is troublesome. One of my plans is to send out a competent physician to map out all the malarial districts in the state. Following him, I will send a man who will make a physical examination of all those places thus mapped, with the view of ascertaining the breeding places of the malarial mosquitoes. The facts will be immediately reported to the board of health of each locality and afterward will be used in the general report to the state."

"The idea here is to give the local board of health the information they need to stamp out the disease. In a general way, it will be to apply the same principles that have been applied by the American officers in Havana and the British School of Tropical Medicine in Africa. Epidemic malaria can be stamped out entirely, and to make plain how this can be done is one of the objects of this investigation. The most recent investigations have made it certain that malaria depends for its transmission from one individual to another entirely upon mosquitoes of the genus anophiles. This has been demonstrated by the cheching of yellow fever in Havana as a consequence of destroying the breeding places of that species of mosquito. In Africa the coast fever has been checked in the same way. In South Orange and some other localities individual communities have spent hundreds of dollars in attempting to abate this nuisance. The success has not been as great as it should have been because of the lack of the very knowledge this investigation is intended to supply."

"The second object includes the ridging of the shore of the salt marsh mosquitoes. These mosquitoes migrate long distances inland and make many districts in the pines uninhabitable where no mosquitoes breed locally. Besides the collectors, civil engineers will be kept in the field all the summer outlining plans for mosquito drainage. That is not a plan to drain the marshes, but to render them unfit as breeding places for the insects. One man will be employed studying the natural enemies of the mosquito, such as fish, frogs, toads, and the like. Especially attention will be given to the small fishes, with the object of introducing into ponds throughout the state those creatures that will naturally feed on mosquito larvae. Some species breed locally throughout the state, and local conditions will be carefully studied, so that directions may be given that may be carried out by individuals and local authorities."

The professor did not enter at this time into a detailed and concrete explanation of the methods that will probably be adopted for the extermination of the mosquito. These will depend very much upon the result of the investigations that are to be prosecuted. Generally speaking, these methods will comprise the introduction of larva-eating fishes into mosquito breeding pools, the introduction of the tidal flow into such pools, the use of petroleum, the drainage of mosquito breeding marshes, the grading and leveling of regions that harbor the insect and the removal of the shrubbery and grass that afford them cover.

The economic effects of suppressing this pest in New Jersey can scarcely be estimated. It would mount into the millions and tens of millions. Some idea of the economic importance of the mosquito may be had from the fact that the taxable value of the few miles between Ocean Grove and Long Branch, inclusive, which are practically free from this pest, is larger than the entire hundred miles between Bay Head and Cape May. If that hundred miles of shore front of unsurpassed natural attractiveness could be freed from the swarms of mosquitoes that make it almost uninhabitable in summer, its value would be increased twentyfold. By reason of its extreme and lovely sea front, its good roads, its trolley systems and its situation in the very focus of American civilization, New Jersey is destined to become the playground of the Union, and the only obstacle to the realization of this destiny is the mosquito. For the state to hesitate to spend \$10,000 out of a surplus of millions in a promising attempt to remove this obstacle would be idiotic.

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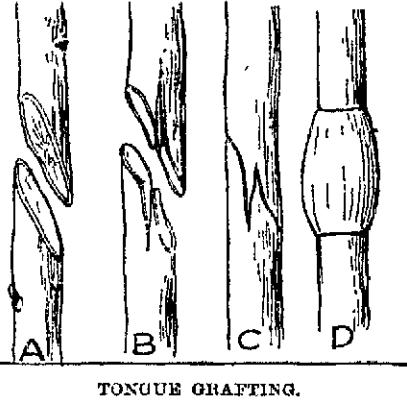


GRAFTING IN BRIEF.

Popular Methods Illustrated and Described—When to Graft.

Grafting is the term applied to the process of inserting a portion of one plant (the scion) upon the stem or one of the branches of a growing plant (the stock) in such a manner that it will continue its growth much the same as it would upon its own roots. The fruit of a scion is not changed by placing it upon other roots. The requisites of successful grafting are:

1. The plants must be closely related or the scion and stock will not unite. 2. The operation must be carefully performed.

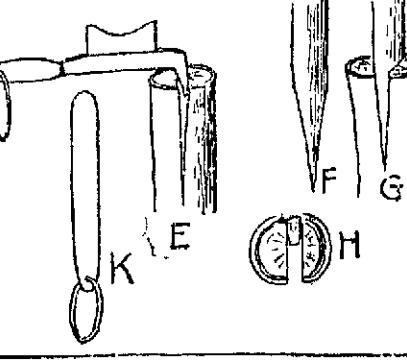


TONGUE GRAFTING.

formed so that the growing cells (cambium) of the two parts shall come in contact. 3. The wound must be protected from the weather and the union strengthened so that the growing parts of stock and scion shall be brought together with more or less pressure.

To accomplish these results the graftor must be provided with sharp tools and a supply of good grafting wax. The graftor's kit should consist of two knives, one for general cutting and one for the finishing cuts where a smooth surface is required; a saw for cutting off large limbs; a graftor's tool consisting of combined chisel and wedge and a mallet or mace. This latter is a plain stick of some hard, heavy wood, about the size of a broom handle or larger, and carried by a thong looped about the wrist. Thus it is always at hand and cannot get lost.

The wax is made as follows: Melt and mix together three parts beeswax, three parts rosin and two parts tallow. When it is well mixed, pour into cold water, and when it assumes a semi-solid condition pull, like taffy, with greased hands. Different methods of using the wax are in vogue. Some



TOOLS AND CLEFT GRAFTING.

E, graftor tool spreading stock for reception of scion; F, scion trimmed; G, scion in position, cleft graft; H, cross-section of scion in position; K, graftor's mallet or mace.]

spread it thinly on strips of cloth and when the graft is made heat one of these strips over a lantern and bind it about the union. The common way, however, is to work the wax in the hands until it is soft and then apply enough to protect the graft and hold the scion in place.

There are ways of making grafts almost without number. In nursery work, where the scion and stock are about the same size, the whip or tongue graft is most successful. To make this cut stock and scion at the same slant, then split so as to make the tongues, as shown at B in the first cut. See that the tongues are so placed that the union will be continuous. Upon large stocks cleft grafting is usually employed. To make the cleft graft saw the stock squarely off, split it, whittle the scion to a wedge shape and insert it in the cleft. Two scions are often inserted, one on each side; then if one dies the other may continue to grow. If both live, the weaker one is cut away.

Graft in the spring before the buds burst. This is the general rule, but the apple may be successfully grafted after the buds have opened.

Be careful with the scions; know what varieties they are, and be sure they come from a good individual tree. They may be kept in the cellar in muck soil or moss or may be buried in the earth outside.—Ohio Farmer.

For San Jose Scale.

At the New York Fruit Growers' convention Professor Johnson of Maryland told that whole oil soap is good treatment for San Jose scale, where the trees to be treated are few, but it is too expensive in large orchards. Where trees are not more than twelve feet in height fumigation may be practiced at a cost of from 6 to 12 cents, not counting cost of apparatus. It recommends fumigating small trees and nursery stock and spraying large ones. The best time to spray with diluted crude petroleum or whale oil soap is before the buds open or, in general, from the latter part of March to early April.

How to Have Early Dahlias.

The objection to the old dahlia was its lateness of bloom. By starting the roots early in a frame or in boxes which are covered up at night the plants may be had in flower earlier than usual. They may be started in April or at least three weeks in advance of planting time.

BOBBING ON BEEMER'S BEND

By JAMES ALLISON

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letic in her tastes and afraid of nothing.

When the party reached the brow of the hill for the second plunge, Brome looked very grave, and while he made no effort to induce the others to give up the trip he firmly declined to make it again. Instead he would build a fire and have it jolly and comfortable on their return. Madge gave Katherine a significant glance, but she could not catch her brother Tom's eye.

On their return from the run they found Brome chatting pleasantly with Harry Martin, who had driven over in his smart new cutter. Katherine and Madge sprang into the sleigh and cuddled down under the fur robes, while Harry stood beside them, his hand resting lightly on the reins.

"He would say 'could not.' This in a mischievous tone from Katherine Crozier, who was spending the Thanksgiving holiday with Madge at the latter's home in Vermont. "I believe your father is enjoying his visit tremendously," Mr. Turner was principal of the high school.

"Well, I do think," snapped Madge, tugging at the buttons on her fur trimmed jacket, "that in view of the fact that I'm buried alive in this town nine months in the year Tom might have brought home a real jolly college chap, some one who would make things lively for us all."

"You need not complain," suggested Katherine. "You have Harry Martin, and he probably would not welcome any rival!"

"That's quite enough, Kit. When will you learn that there is absolutely nothing between Harry and me!"

"No thanks to Harry for that state of affairs," laughed Katherine as the two girls left the room.

A party of merry young people had gathered round the great fireplace in the hall, waiting for Madge and Katherine to join them on a bobbing trip to Beemer's hill. Madge ran out to the kitchen for a farewell word with her mother, who was never happier than when entertaining her children's friends. Tom was standing near the table enjoying a hot doughnut, and as Mrs. Turner disappeared in the direction of the hall laden with a plate of the toothsome cakes Madge turned to him impatiently.

"Who is to ride with your beloved Mr. Brome?"

Tom turned to his sister in surprise. "Madge, that doesn't sound like you. I hoped you'd show him the courtesy!"

"Because," said Brome, a slight flush spreading over his pale cheeks—"because my mother has sacrificed a great deal to send me to college. I want to repay it some day, and I have no right to run unnecessary risks!"

"Oh!" said Madge, with an eloquence which only a woman can throw into her voice.

Katherine appeared at the door half an hour later and remarked:

"If you're going to the church social with us, Madge, you'd better get dressed."

"I—I guess I won't go. Let Tom go, I've promised Mr. Brome to read to him awhile."

"Yes," assented Tom, his head appearing above Katherine's in the doorway, "and I think the rest of us had better go. The more quiet Charley is the better."

The Fabulous Basilisk.

The basilisk was the most famous of the many fabulous monsters of mediæval folklore, who finally scores best at college. There's lots in Brome that neither you nor I have ever fathomed, and I'm proud to call him my friend. He's quiet and rather delicate and not half so stylish as Harry Martin, but—

"That will do," exclaimed Madge curtly. "Never mind the list of virtues. The crowd is waiting."

But when she swept into the great hall the dust had not entirely faded from her cheeks. It seemed to Charley Brome that she had never looked so pretty as this very moment.

He trudged along at her side, pleased because she had quietly fallen behind the merry throng to talk about some new fittings for Tom's room at college. Brome thought it must be very delightful to have a sister to make the dainty knickknacks which somehow never found their way into his den. His mother was managing a small farm in Illinois and with three other boys to clothe and send to school had little time for fancy work. Madge tried to think that she was simply doing her duty by her brother's guest, but before the mile to Beemer's hill had been covered she became deeply interested in her companion. If he did not belong to the football eleven, he knew the record of every man in the team. If he had never tobogganed or helped to build an ice castle or played polo, he could talk enterprisingly on the latest new books, of which he seemed to possess a surprising number.

But after the first trip on the bobsled the illusion, as she termed it, seemed to fade again. Brome was just what she had first pronounced him—a prig; more than that—yes, a coward!

Beemer's hill was the most noted coasting ground in the country. It was a public highway, steep and smooth, with a gorgeous incline that kept the sleds plunging downward at an exhilarating speed. To be sure, wiseracres in the neighborhood had long predicted that some day reckless coasters would meet with an accident at the bend below Mr. Beemer's house, where the road rounded above a great cliff. But Tom Turner's bob was the finest in all the country round, heavily weighted to give it speed and steered by a well adjusted wheel, and the young people on this particular morning boarded it without a tremor.

Tom steered, and Madge sat well to the rear and in front of Brome. Several times during the mad ride she felt his hand close almost convulsively on her arm, but she fairly revelled in the wild moment. She was strongly at-

tracted to the boy.

The Inventor of Stoves.

While Benjamin Franklin was born in Boston, he can be said to belong to Pennsylvania as truly as does William Penn, who was born in England, but came here, as did Franklin, from Boston. And how many people in Philadelphia—or elsewhere in the United States—know that we are indebted largely to Franklin for the stoves which the fireplaces and more crude arrangements for grates warming our houses?

The Franklin stove, which in its days of early development was merely a portable iron fireplace, with open front, in which wood was burned to heat an apartment, was given its name because it was invented by Benjamin Franklin and was really the connecting link between the rude fireplaces of the last century and the stoves of today.

Diamonds From Volcanoes.

It is frequently observed that some of the most destructive and fearful agencies of nature are at the same time lavish in their gifts for the benefit of man. A volcano seems the very personification of the power of destruction, and yet according to investigations, it seems probable that we may owe our possession of the gem that has in every eye dazzled the imagination more than any other, the diamond, to the productive energy of volcanoes.

KENELM Y. SPOTISWODE.

A WIDOW HATER

[Original]

Colonel Dunvers Waterford, a widower with no children, lived in one of the handsomest places on Edgewater point with his sister, Mrs. Punter, and her son Mark, the latter being heir expectant to the Waterford estates.

There was but one point of disagreement in the Waterford family. The colonel had set his heart on uniting his estates with a former part of it which had gone off into another branch of the family by the marriage of his nephew, Mark Punter, with Lucy Waterford, the colonel's granddaughter.

Unfortunately Mark had fallen in love with a widow and could not be induced to give her up.

"Only permit my mother to ask her to visit us, uncle," pleaded Mark. "I'm sure you will fall in love with her yourself."

"I'll have nothing to do with her," stormed the colonel. "A widow! They are designing creatures, every one of them. She is trying to get you for my property."

"She is rich in her own right."

"Silence! If you marry her, you may rest assured that not a dollar of mine will ever reach her through you."

So the master rested. One morning it was announced that the Villiers place, nearly opposite the Waterfords, had been let to Mr. and Mrs. Stryklin. Mrs. Stryklin took possession. Mr. Stryklin, it was understood, had been called to London on important business, but would return in a few weeks. Nobody knew the Stryklins, but as they were rich and Mrs. Stryklin, a dashing woman of twenty-four, gave evidence of superior refinement she was accepted in the Edgewater circle.

Henrietta Stryklin made much of Colonel Waterford, accepting invitations from him to the exclusion of all others. In the chase they always rode together, and when the lady chose to dash ahead the colonel, an ex-cavalry officer of the civil war, was the only person who could invariably catch her. Nothing was thought of Mrs. Stryklin's partiality for the old soldier till it leaked out that Mr. and Mrs. Stryklin were not living together, and rumors were ripe that a divorce was pending. Then all Edgewater saw with the clearness of visions that Mrs. Stryklin was aiming to be ready when the divorce was obtained to possess herself of the Waterford millions.

"Uncle," said Mark Punter one day ruefully, "you have opposed my marrying a widow. Do you propose yourself to marry a divorced woman?"

"Marry? Who says I am to marry?" said the colonel, coloring.

"All Edgewater."

"All Edgewater had better mind its own business."

The colonel went off in a huff, but did not in the least cease his attentions to Mrs. Stryklin. The lady was so charming, so gracious to the lesser lights of Edgewater, so independent in her treatment of the nobility except Colonel Waterford, that, despite a natural prejudice against her designs, she became more popular every day. The colonel more and more infatuated, failed to contradict the reports that as soon as a divorce was obtained by Mrs. Stryklin he would marry her. Mrs. Punter protested, Mark protested, but the colonel at last threw off all shame and avowed that Mrs. Stryklin's was one of those cases where a woman having made a matrimonial mistake should not be rendered miserable in consequence through a whole lifetime.

One day the colonel after an interview with his inamorata looked decidedly pleased. It was inferred that the courts had decided favorably, and there was now no impediment to a marriage. Then he sent out invitations for a fete champetre, and every one understood that the engagement would be announced during the festivities. On the evening of the fete the colonel strolled away into the flower garden with Mrs. Stryklin. Seating themselves on a rustic bench, they conversed in low tones.

"Now that there is no impediment I beg of you to name the day," said the colonel.

"What impediment?"

"A husband."

"I have no husband."

"No husband!"

"No. You got all that from these stupid reports that have been flying about. I did not contradict them even to you. I am not divorced. I am a widow."

There was a smothered laugh from behind a ledge near by. Then Mark Punter stood before them.

"A widow, uncle!" he said. "She's trying to get your property."

"What does all this mean?" exclaimed the colonel, starting up.

"It means, my dear colonel," said the lady, "that I have concocted a conspiracy to take a good natured revenge upon you for your imputations upon widows. That is all. I am engaged to marry your nephew, and were it not for him I assure you I would be only too delighted to marry you."

"You have deceived me by permitting me to believe false reports."

"I am responsible for the reports, uncle," said Mark.

"I shall cut you off with a shilling, sir!"

The colonel fumed, but the widow held him in check till the first anger passed, and when he realized how handsomely he had been taken in he was quite delighted with the widow's performance. It was still some time before he gave his consent to his nephew's marriage, and when he did declare that there was but one widow in the world who should enter his family with his welcome. All the rest were designing, deceitful creatures.

KENELM Y. SPOTISWODE.

The Sergeant's Story

[Original]

The 4th United States Infantry was in garrison. It was midnight. The sentinel had just come in to the guardhouse tired and irritable, especially one man, a recruit who had not yet got used to guard duty.

"If ever I get a chance," he said, "I'll pay off that little poppinjay. To think of me, a grown man, bein' under orders from a snip like that!"

"Who are you talkin' about?" asked the sergeant of the guard, with four service stripes on his sleeve.

"Lieutenant Bumble."

"See here, man, if you want to shoot words at Lieutenant Bumble, you'd better fire in hearin' of some one else besides Sergeant Conover. I'll rap I haven't been face to face with death in company with Lieutenant Bumble, and p'raps I wasn't his pluck that kept me up when I was ready to drop with fear of cold gruel."

"Give us that, Conover," said a voice from a farther corner of the guardroom.

"It's this," said the sergeant. "We was pushin' the Spaniards in towards Santiago and spreadin' ourselves out to git round 'em. Our regiment was movin' to the right, and our company was ordered to the front. The captain sent Lieutenant Bumble—just reported from West Point and more of a baby-faced chap than he is now—ahead to report on the topography of the country and keep a sharp lookout for the—, which was comin' from the opposite direction to join us. I was with him for hours poring over her lessons, asking innumerable questions and makin' now and then a comment which caused the professor to sigh at the bein' of ignorance it involved. Three years of postgraduate study passed, and when Euclid's classmates returned for their first triennial meeting they found Euclid still plodding on. Professor Robertson's only pupil in the class in Sanskrit.

"How does Miss Middleton get on?" asked one of the returned graduates of the professor. "I presume she speaks the language fluently by this time."

The professor put his hand to his chin meditatively.

"Miss Middleton is an enthusiastic scholar," he said, "but I fear her mind is better fitted for more practical branches. She does not progress very rapidly."

"Have you taught her the verb with which we began the study of Latin?"

"You mean—"

"To love."

"No," said the professor innocently. "Do you think that would help her?"

"I am sure of it. Try it. You will convert her into an apt scholar."

Profiting by the advice, the professor returned to his pupil resolved to concentrate his efforts on the Sanskrit verb "to love." The new departure seemed only to make matters worse.

Euclid got mixed up between Sanskrit and English for "I love."</p

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NO. 118 MARKET ST.

THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,
FEBRUARY 13.

120 RISES.....11:35 P. M.
120 SETS.....10:44
LENGTH OF DAY, 10:38 FULL SEA. 11:30 P. M.
First Quarter, Feb. 15th, 9h. 37m. morning, E
Full Moon, Feb. 22d, 8h. 3m. morning, W.
Last Quarter, March 2d, 6h. 39m. morning, E
New Moon, March 9th, 9h. 50m. evening, W.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Forecast for New England: Fair Thursday, slightly colder in northern portions; Friday fair, fresh northwesterly winds on the coast.

MUSIC HALL BOX OFFICE HOURS.

Open 7:30 to 9:00 a. m., 12:30 to 2, 5 to 6, and 7 to 8 p. m., three days in advance of each attraction. Tickets may be ordered by calling Telephone No. 21-3.

THURSDAY, FEB. 13, 1902.

CITY BRIEFS.

P. A. C. Minstrels March 3d and 4th.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mott, 34 Congress street.

Brown's in town today. Many will see him and laugh at Music hall this evening.

Exeter Old Fellows are planning to pay a fraternal visit to Portsmouth on Wednesday evening, Feb. 19.

Music lessons on Violin, Cornet, Mandolin and Banjo. R. L. Reinwald, Bandmaster U. S. Naval Band, 6 Court street.

Freeman Caswell has been engaged to sing two ballads at a minstrel show to be held in Exeter some time in the near future.

Mrs. Marion Wilson, the famous impersonator, is to give an entertainment in this city in April in the interest of the Y. M. C. A.

The Dorcas society of the Advent church will meet at the Home for Aged Women, Deer street, this Thursday afternoon and evening.

The social which is to be given by the Knights of the Golden Eagle on Tuesday 26th probably to be one of the best social events of the season.

A meeting of the committee of the new Lodge, K. of P., will be held at Pythian hall, Sunday, to determine on the date of the proposed Colonial parade.

The erection of the iron frame of the electrical building has begun. The work is to be watched with great interest by large numbers every afternoon.

The Salvation Army will hold a service in the Bay town hall on Monday evening, Feb. 13. The two clergymen in the town will unite in assisting the work of the army corps.

Faith and courage will be the subject of a meeting of the Knights of Columbus, Knights of Columbus, at Music hall, Sunday evening.

Edward George of Rye has consented to the state of New Hampshire for \$25 and Dr. Warren Parsons of Rye to the state for \$15 two small tracts of land in Rye along the ocean road.

The concert and dance of M. H. Goodrich B. F. F. company, No. 4, takes place one week from Friday next, Washington's birthday eve. The K. of P. dance at New Castle occurs the same evening.

Henry Austin Adams will deliver a lecture at Music hall on Sunday evening, Feb. 16th, on "Faith and Bravery." His lecture will be under the auspices of the Portsmouth Council, Knights of Columbus.

The committee of arrangements for the annual ball of the K. G. L. which occurs Wednesday, Feb. 26, is composed of the following: Allison Phinney, Frederick Gardner, Charles Hanscom and Robert M. Herrick.

One of Portsmouth's well known citizens who is a namesake of one of New Hampshire's famous lawyers narrowly escaped being buried in the load of exorcist and other debris which was toss'd out of a business establishment into an alley as he happened to pass.

Alfred Spinney of Eliot, Me., has been awarded the contract by the ocean boathouse commission to construct a bridge across the creek at the upper end of Wall's Sands. One hundred and fifty piles will be driven by the contractor, and the work on the same will commence at once.

Whipple Lodge of Good Templars of Kittery visited Rockingham Lodge of this city on Wednesday evening, and were royally entertained. A good crowd from Kittery was present and furnished a part of the program for the evening. After the meeting supper was served to the visitors and games played until the last car to Kittery.

The New Hampshire Rivals, a company consisting of Miss Edna E. Bartlett, soprano; Mrs. Sadie Dickey Spinney, contralto; Miss Julia E. Meader, violinist; Miss Martha B. Walker, pianist and Miss Mand M. Broadway, reader, will give a concert at Unity Hall, Exeter, Thursday evening, Feb. 26. These young ladies are artists and the audience is assured of a delightful evening.

The H. J. Blodgett company, incorporated, was organized Wednesday at the office of the Lawyers Incorporation & Transfer company, Kittery, capitalized at \$100,000 of which \$300 is paid in. The company will do a general trading business largely in Massachusetts. President, Albert E. Knowlton, Malden, Mass., and the treasurer is Charles C. Smith of Kittery, who is also clerk.

Brown's in Town should attract a large audience to Music hall. It is one of the most successful comedies on the road.

DISEASE IS WORLD WIDE.

Small Pox Prevalent Everywhere Just at Present.

All over the world an epidemic of small pox, more serious than has occurred for years, is raging at present. Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, New York and London are afflicted. Thanks to years of intelligent submission to vaccination, New York city has a firm bulwark from behind which the disease may be resisted. There are at present ninety cases on North Brother Island—a gratifying low total. In Connecticut and New Jersey whole villages are swept by the disease and it is widely prevalent in Pennsylvania. At London plague ships an armed fifteen miles down the Thames are crowded, and temporary barracks along the banks of the river to accommodate 800 patients, are being erected.

"Vaccination!" is the war cry of the health department of New York and every physician. With thorough vaccination, they say, small pox would cease to exist, and even variole, which alone can live in a virus impenetrated system, would be come rarely. In addition to the eighteen vaccinations of the New York department staff, 125 men have been employed to protect, by force of necessary, those will not voluntarily protect themselves against the disease. They are traveling in squads all over the city, accompanied by policemen, invading affected districts and vaccinating by wholesale upon assignments from Commissioner Lee and his staff.

Reports received from large cities in various section of the United States show that the present smallpox epidemic is much more severe than any which has visited them for years. In Philadelphia there are, in addition numerous cases of typhoid fever. Since the first of the year there have been 541 new cases of small pox and 10 deaths. At present 63 small pox cases are under treatment at the city hospital, 120 in private institutions. To-day 120 cases of small pox are in the public and town hospitals, and it is estimated that there are twenty-four cases of typhoid fever. Most of the victims are children. Vaccination is general and little credit is given to the disease.

Charles W. Adams of Kittery, who has been so critically sick with typhoid fever and pneumonia, is slowly improving in health and may now be removed out of danger.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson returned from Exeter Tuesday, and are packing their household goods preparatory to moving to that town where Mr. Wilson has secured position.

Rev. John G. Dutton of Westerly, R. I., formerly pastor of the Second Congregational church of Kittery, is visiting that town, having been called here to officiate at the funeral of Miss Annie Glover.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Newick have arrived in this city from Oswego, N. Y. The former will go to Bradford Court, in a few days, and Mrs. Newick will be the guest of relatives in this town for a short time.

The announcement of the death of Col. Nunes, whose name is inseparably linked with the hospitality of the "Oars Head" at Hampton Beach, was a loss of a friend to men scattered all over this country.—Haverhill Gazette.

George S. Watson of Kittery Point is a contributor to the current number of the "Atlantic Monthly," with a fine story of sea life and sailor's superstitions, which is entitled "Who Fell from the Altar." The story is remarkable, real and true in atmosphere and incident. It has been read with great interest and approval by the author's friends in this community. The "Atlantic Monthly" announces that other stories by Mr. Watson for the coming year.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Mr. Starch R. Emerson occurred this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home in New Castle, Rev. Mr. Davis officiating. The services were largely attended by the many friends of the deceased. Interment took place at the family lot in Riverside cemetery. Unfortunately Oliver W. Hovey of this city had charge of the funeral arrangements in charge.

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PERSONALS.

J. W. McDonald is in the city today on a business trip.

Judge Edward H. Adams was in Eliot on Wednesday.

Chandler M. Hayford is confined to his home by illness.

Mrs. William A. Hodgdon is passing two weeks in Boston.

Miss Frances P. Wendell is the guest of friends in Boston.

Col. Charles P. Berry has returned from a business trip in Massachusetts.

Miss Daisy Drew of Dover is the guest of Miss Elvira Goldsmith, Cabot street.

United States District Judge Edgar Aldrich of Littleton was here Wednesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Maikey will return from New Orleans, La., the first of next week.

Misses Edith Dutton and Rena Durkin of Dover attended the military ball Tuesday evening.

Andrew Bachelder, motorman on the local street railway, has returned from a short visit in Raymond.

Mrs. Charles E. Simpson will enter the Friendship club at her home on State street Thursday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. Thomas McCue, who has been sick at her home on Irvington street, has so far improved as to be able to sit up.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Staples of Eliot, Me., recently, and the happy parents are receiving congratulations from their many friends.

Oscar, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. George Cove of Brewster street is very ill with pneumonia. The many friends of the family hope for a speedy recovery.

Charles W. Adams of Kittery, who has been so critically sick with typhoid fever and pneumonia, is slowly improving in health and may now be removed out of danger.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson returned from Exeter Tuesday, and are packing their household goods preparatory to moving to that town where Mr. Wilson has secured position.

Be it ordained by the City Councils of the City of Portsmouth, as follows:

Section 1. Salaries, \$607; streets, \$1,750; roads, \$200; sewers, \$500; fire department, \$1,450; police, \$1,175; street lights, \$1,150; support of poor, \$4,000; schools, \$2,000, to include all repairs to school houses and school furniture; city lands and buildings, \$100; contingencies, \$250, to be expended solely for emergencies arising in the department during the month of February, 1902.</p